

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE CITY OF WASHINGTON A BATTLE AT MONTABELLO.

The Austrians Defeated.

St. John, N. F., June 4. Steamship City of Washington, from Liverpool on Wednesday, May 25th, via Cork 26th, was intercepted off Cape Race by Capt. Farrell on the night of the 2d inst. by the news yacht of the Associated Press, and the news dispatch for the Association obtained.

The advice by this steamer are five days later than those received by the steamer America, at Boston, and are of considerable importance.

The steamer Africa, from New York, arrived at Liverpool on the 23d.

THE WAR IN ITALY. The first battle between the Austrians and Allies had taken place. It was fought at Montebello; the Austrian force being reported at 15,000 strong. The Austrians were defeated and obliged to retreat, with a loss—reported by French accounts—of 2000. The Allies lost from 600 to 700.

TURIN, May 24. Gen. Grulati has removed his headquarters to Carisac. He has ordered the people everywhere to give up their arms and ammunition, under penalty of being shot for disobedience to his command.

Garibaldi has taken forty-seven more prisoners.

ALESSANDRIA, May 24. The wounded at Montebello have been brought here.

The Austrian prisoners were sent to, and have arrived at Marsilles.

BERNE, May 25. Revolutionary movements are reported in Lombardy.

SECOND DISPATCH. The battle of Montebello took place on the 21st of May. French accounts say that the Austrian force was 15,000 strong, under the command of General Stadi. They made an attack upon the advanced posts of Marshal Baraguay de Hilliers, but were driven back by Gen. Forri's division, after a fierce combat of four hours' duration.

The force of the Allies in this engagement included some Piedmontese cavalry.

The Allies carried Montebello, but did not pursue the Austrians in their retreat.

The loss of Austrians in this engagement is stated by the French at from 1500 to 2000 men, and that of the French at from 600 to 700, with many officers. Two hundred Austrians, including one Colonel, were taken prisoners.

The Austrian account simply states that Gen. Stadion pushed forward a forced march towards Siglio and Montebello, but after a hot fight with a French force of superior strength, retreated behind the Po in perfect order.

The actual strength of the French force is not stated. Report says from 6000 to 7000, besides a regiment of Sardinian cavalry.

The Sardinian Bulletin also announces that the extreme left wing of the Sardinian army under Gen. Cialdini, forced a passage over the Sesia river, putting the Austrians to flight.

Other fighting engagements are reported.

Gen. Garibaldi had entered "Gavan," in Lombardy, with 6000 men, his object being the revolutionizing of that State.

Prince Napoleon, with a small French force, had arrived at Leghorn.

It is rumored that six English men-of-war had entered the Adriatic Sea.

The King of Naples is dead, and Francis II. has taken the reins of government. England and France are about to send a representative to Naples.

Political differences have arisen between Lord Palmerston and Russell.

It is confidently anticipated that the Derbyites will be defeated on the meeting of the English Parliament.

The British Admiralty formally invites tenders for the monthly Australian mail service via Panama.

A general meeting of the Atlantic Telegraph Company is called, to sanction the heads of agreement with the government, and the issue of preference shares of £600,000 new capital.

The Paris *Menture* announces that France will address a note to the Powers in favor of the abolition of privateering, and the principle that a neutral flag covers enemy's goods.

Commercial.

Liverpool Cotton Market, May 25. The market is dull, and prices are easier, but no business is done; holders offer freely, but show no disposition to price sales.

Manchester Trade Report. Cotton goods are dull. India goods are more active, but quotations are barely maintained. Flour is dull, with a

small amount of business. What is done is at lower prices than the market. The Liverpool Provision Market, May 25.—The Provision market is generally quiet and steady. Lard dull but firm.

Dominion Markets. Wheat.—The market has a downward tendency, and there has been a decline of 3 a 4 per quarter. Sugar steady. Coffee firm. Tea is generally unchanged. Rice firm.

London Money Market, May 24.—The money market is slightly easier.

American Securities.—The sales of American Stocks and Securities have been unimportant, and the market is generally unchanged.

GOLD MINING IN VERMONT.—A correspondent of the *Billows, Falls Times* gives an account of his visit to the gold diggings at Plymouth, Vt., where about forty men are engaged in digging, but, on account of the rainy weather, have not yet made much progress.—The *Times* says:

Sluices are being erected along the streams, at intervals, for the distance of about four miles, the most northern being near the north line of the town, on Gold creek, a tributary of the Ottaquecheba; and the most southern being Earl's Branch, about one mile south of the Five Corners.

If the anticipations of the sanguine "Californians," who are at work here, are realized, on reaching the bed-rock, there will be gold enough to set half Windsor county crazy, and the industrious farmers will forsake the legitimate business of the farm and go to prospecting for gold.

We hope such may not be the case, but we could not help thinking to-day, as we stood by the sluice of Messrs Vincille and King, that there was some danger of it, for they, upon the surface diggings, have averaged five dollars each per day, since they commenced work.

The Burlington Free Press, in commenting upon the above, says:

Some thirty or more years ago, a piece of gold of several ounces weight was found in the south part of the State, in Newfane, if we recollect aright. It led to the waste of more time in gold searching than a lump a thousand times as large would have paid for. As good luck would have it, no more was found. Of late quite a number of gold washings have been begun in different places in this State, but of short-lived success to those employed.

THE TERRIBLE STORM IN ILLINOIS.—Mention has already been made by telegraph of a fearful hurricane near Jacksonville, Illinois, by which many lives were lost and much property destroyed. A correspondent of the *St. Louis Republican* furnishes a more detailed account. He says:

"The severe storm of Thursday evening made its appearance in the southeast at four o'clock P. M. It seemed at first about the size of a man's hand. Its first appearance was that of a fountain boiling over. It increased in size, throwing a small cloud to the earth, increasing in width and violence as it approached the earth.

As far as heard from, it commenced in Calhoun county, carrying everything, men, houses, barns, fences, trees and cattle with it, from Manchester to a distance of twelve miles, north-east. We can count thirty six dwelling houses, with all the barns and out-houses destroyed. Six persons were killed and about fifty seriously wounded. Most of them it is feared, must die.

The floor and partition of a school room, twenty by thirty feet, was carried away, with heavy timber, and all cannot be found within two miles of the place. A windmill was carried over four hundred yards, with pipes, pumps, &c. Whole partitions of houses are gone and cannot be found. A man riding in a field was blown from his horse, the saddle torn off and carried two miles from the place.

One man had fifteen horses, seventy hogs, several head of cattle, and his fowls killed. Another man lost one hundred and ten hogs. A horse was found dead, with a rail run through lengthwise, so that both ends were visible."

A BABY IN POISON.—A correspondent of the *Poughkeepsie Press*, writes:

"The pride of Sing Sing Prison, of both officers and convicts, is their baby; and truly he is one to be proud of, for he is the perfection of childish beauty, with a complexion of alabaster fairness, and golden ringlets of a sunny hue, shading a brow of faultless beauty, while his eyes are of that 'liquid blue' which are so seldom seen; and this baby was born in prison, four months after its mother was sent there for the crime of arson, and this poor unfortunate mother must soon part with her child, for they are not allowed to retain a child after it is two years old."

The Aroostook Railroad BILL.

On Monday next, (13th) the citizens of this State will be called upon to vote for or against that stupendous speculative scheme, "An Act to aid the Aroostook Railroad Company."

The only question before the people is whether they will give all, or a large part of our public lands to a body of land speculators, calling themselves the "Aroostook Railroad Company," or whether they will, as heretofore, give the settling lands to actual settlers who will cultivate them, and the timber lands to the general purposes of the Treasury.

Let those who contemplate throwing their vote, giving away all our real estate and public resources to a railroad company, and bring a tax upon the people of Maine, for said company, carefully peruse the following preamble and resolutions, adopted by an unanimous vote at a meeting composed of the citizens of Presque Isle, Fort Fairfield, Mayville, Lyndon, and other adjoining places, held at Presque Isle, the 21st ult.

Whereas an act entitled, "An Act to aid the Aroostook R. R. Co., to increase the value and promote the sale of the public lands," approved April 4th, 1859, wherein the people of this State are called upon by their votes to approve or reject the same on the 13th day of June next, we, the citizens of Presque Isle and adjacent towns, being more immediately interested in all that pertains to the true interests of the County of Aroostook, than in other parts of the State, according to public notice being now assembled to give expression of our views of the practical bearings of the said act, and make known the same to the voters of the State before the vote is taken; and having carefully examined the provisions of the bill in all its bearings, so far as we can understand them, of opinion, that the said act, if confirmed, will prove of much more damage than benefit to the State, and County of Aroostook—

First, because by the 5th section, it repeals the best act in the Statutes relative to the public lands, practically giving land to the landless, without a guarantee of anything like an equivalent—

Second, because the bill proposes to levy a money tax on each settler, after it shall become a law, which we fear will serve greatly to retard rather than promote the settlement of the public lands. Whilst, at the same time, so vague and indefinite does the bill appear, that by it, we see but little prospect that a Railroad shall for many years touch even the County of Aroostook. And further, that as it cuts off future appropriations for roads and bridges in this county, except the sum of twelve hundred dollars, on the Violet Brook road, but the large sum of \$10,000 on the Fort Kent road, and as the last named road passes mostly through Proprietors' land. It is manifestly wrong, as this bill practically proposes to tax the settlers to build roads through such lands, as it is clearly the duty and practice of proprietors to build. And, whereas we are in favor of having a Railroad from Bangor to the Aroostook valley, but fearing this scheme is calculated to defeat, rather than promote the proposed object by taking precedence of a more practicable bill, and giving additional power to an already fierce monopoly, therefore,

1. **Resolved**—That we are fearful that this bill is mostly a scheme of the most selfish speculators to put the public lands out of the way of a class of men who need them most, and who under the present free system of settling lands, are building up homes for themselves, and a large taxable property for the State.

2. **Resolved**—That when next the land speculators, calling themselves the A. R. R. Co., or any other alias, shall attempt to legislate for the ostensible benefit of the Aroostook farmers, we hope they will not lay a large money tax on us to be expended by themselves either for our benefit or theirs.

3. **Resolved**—That having for the last fifteen years seen many of the practices of these professed friends of Aroostook, we know of no cause so detrimental to the interests of the State and County, and are therefore admonished to be cautious how we receive their professions.

4. **Resolved**—That without taxing the State and Settlers, the Railroad now in process of completion from St. Andrews to Quebec, with a branch to

Horton and to Oshawa, will do more harm to the County of Aroostook than any thing we can see guaranteed in this bill.

5. **Resolved**—That we view with regret the support given to the bill by the Editor of the Aroostook Pioneer, and by our late Representative, believing that they have been misled by the projectors of the scheme and that we will show by our votes on the 13th of June, that the paper printed at Presque Isle does not reflect the sentiments of this community.

6. **Resolved**—That we are confident that in other parts of the State, the voters, if rightly understanding the bearings of this bill would vote for or against, as would best promote the interest of the State and County—Therefore, we do most earnestly call and urge upon them to come up to the work with us and help defeat the bill.

7. **Resolved**—That in providing for an appropriation of ten thousand dollars on the Fort Kent Road and only twelve hundred dollars in all the rest of the County, the framers of this bill have not manifested their usual shrewdness in concealing so palpable a wrong.

8. **Resolved**—That we agree in sentiment with the letter of B. Haven as published in the Aroostook Pioneer of May 10th, and that we regret the refusal of its editor to publish his second letter, believing that therein are set forth facts and figures worthy the consideration of the voters of this State.

Voted, That the Aroostook Pioneer and all other papers in the State be requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting at as early a day as possible.

D. G. COOK, Chairman.
F. M. EVELL, Sec'y.

THE SIN OF DANCING.—The Rev. James L. Corning, the Presbyterian minister of Buffalo, whose lectures on "The Christian Law of Amusement," have occasioned some comments, is in favor of dancing, at least as it is practiced "on the Highlands of Scotland and the green-swards of Switzerland, and the rural districts of Germany."

He objects strongly to fashionable suppers and parties, and would seem to speak in the following passage, not without personal observation:—

"Why, I have sat beside a professing Christian woman in one of the beautiful parlors of a fashionable metropolitan avenue, whose jeweled neck, and ears, and fingers, and dazzling brocade, as much as said to the assembled guests, 'none of your dresses cost so much as mine;' and then I have seen her go into the supper room and eat enough to make a swine have the gripes of conscience, and then come out and, obese, and panting for breath, made marvellously religious by sandwiches and champagne, wind up the farce with a pious discourse on the sin of dancing. Now, I think that if she had transported a portion of her conscience from her slippers to her stomach, though she might have an inch or two less of plectracy the loss would have been compensated by several additional yards of Christian consistency."

CHANGE OF NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORSHIP.—It is rumored that the Portland Advertiser establishment is about to change hands, having been sold by Mr. Wood to some half a dozen gentlemen, among whom are reported the names of Hon. Charles J. Gilman of Brunswick, Wm. H. Waldron of Lewiston, Josiah Little, Jr., of Newburyport, and others. It is further reported that under the new proprietorship the State of Maine is to be united with the Advertiser, and that John A. Poor, Esq., is to be the chief editor of the paper.

A NOVEL RECEPTION.—A celebration is to come off at Newburyport, Wednesday next, the occasion of which is to welcome home Mr. Benton M. Perley, who has been serving out a sentence of four months at the House of Correction in Ipswich, under a conviction for liquor selling. The Amesbury Brass Band, twenty pieces, have been engaged. A coach to be drawn by six horses will contain Perley and the Committee of Arrangements, to be followed by a large number of single and double teams and a cavalcade of horses. In the evening a grand supper will be given at the Ocean House.

The German residents of New York are making arrangements to properly observe the death of Humboldt.

LOCAL SKETCHES—No. II.

If the tourist wishes to take an early walk or ride, in company with a lady, let him go to the Pinnacle in Paradise, a mile and a half from the village. From this point is one of the finest views in the country. A circular wall of mountains may be seen some five miles distant, of which the Pinnacle is the centre, at the base of which is a valley, within which are hills and swells of land of moderate elevation, exhibiting every variety of landscape. A mile and a half distant in the Androscoggin river, meandering through its fertile intervals. When the lights and shadows are just right, the mountain scenery is exceedingly fine. The village at Bethel Hill, as you descend, will fill a beautiful foreground to the whole picture. East of the Pinnacle, may be seen an extensive forest, of which a better view can be obtained by going fifty rods farther in the road beyond the Pinnacle. The mountains in Dixfield, Newry, Grafton, and Conway, are distinctly visible.

But few travelers fail to be pleased with this view. Some of our city friends who have made this place their Summer resort for several years past, do not fail each succeeding year to go to the Pinnacle several times in the course of the summer. Each visit, presents something new and pleasing to the lover of nature.

GRANITE AT BRYANT'S POND.—The Granite at this place appears inexhaustible. It lies near the Railroad and as it is farther quarried, no doubt valuable blocks will be obtained. It is of a dark color; the coarser variety is well suited for bridges, while the better variety is well adapted to large buildings. No better stone could be found for a large gothic church. When such stone can be obtained, we hope no more gothics will be found in our cities looking like so many huge mud hovels. It is a perversion that will erect in the midst of a flourishing city, a miserable compound of bricks, broken fragments of rock and mortar, in order to secure a greater constraint within. A well polished boot is sometimes as necessary as a clean stocking.

N. T. T.

We saw in the Rooms of the Portland Nat. Hist. Society, the other day, a specimen of Grey Sandstone, in which was a fine fossil plant, the Lepidodendron, and other plants characteristic of the New Red Sandstone. They were obtained in Perry in this State, about fifteen feet below the surface. These fossils show conclusively, of which there has heretofore been a doubt, that the rock is the New Red Sandstone, and that it is above, and not below the coal formation. The Mining company have passed through the Red Sandstone, a distance of 230 feet and have now entered the Shales. This formation is limited to the extreme eastern portion of the State, and is evidently a continuation of the N. Brunswick coal field across the St. Croix into Maine.

We hope they will succeed in reaching a valuable bed of coal and thereby add to the resources of Maine.

N. T. T.

We saw a caricature the other day of a printer of a newspaper holding on to the tail of old Father Time, and begging him to hold on one day and let the Printers and Editors rest; but he said there would still be the Devil (P. D.) to pay, and besides, the world would all be crazy in twenty-four hours if the printers stopped. No one belonging to the craft could, under such circumstances, resist his arguments, as the printers must keep at work every day in the year to keep the people in their right mind.

Mr. Moses M. Russell plowed out of the ground a few days ago an Indian Tomahawk made of Iron. It was quite neatly made, and weighed about twenty-four feet and ten inches. They weighed eight hundred and thirty pounds. All Oxford bears.

Dem. Advocate.

That is because they find it necessary to look over the tops of the mountains.

THE OVERLAND MAIL.—The *St. Louis Democrat* states that the amount of matter carried over the overland mail route has recently more than quadrupled. Eight months ago, a mere handful of letters constituted the entire mail; but the stage that left the St. Louis Post Office last Thursday, took upwards of fifteen hundred letters for California. The cost of sending a letter is now a little upwards of one dollar. For the through trip, one way 716 horses and mules are required, and one hundred drivers. For the whole business of the company, not less than eighteen hundred horses and mules are used, valued in the aggregate at not less than \$350,000.

Our Editor has bought a pair of pantaloons, and he is so elated therewith, that he cannot write an editorial this week.

The above was penned, and smuggled into the "copy draw" by an envious M. D., since which time, however, we have noticed that he sports a "bran new pair of trousers," which has so elated him, that he can't (to use his expression,) "lay abed mornings thinking of them." This reminds us of the boy who was made happy by a pair of new boots, and to bring them into notice before his mother's "company," one day, by the odor of new leather, says; "If you smell a smell, that's me."

One of the severest frosts known for many years in the month of June, occurred here Sunday night, June 5th. Beans, corn and pumpkins have been all cut down in this vicinity. There was a fall of snow on Sunday, on the mountains to the north.

CHEAP! CHEAPER!! CHEAPEST!!!—F. S. Chandler, just returned from Boston, advertises his Stock of New Goods, to be sold at very low prices. He has a general assortment of all kinds, which purchasers will do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere.

JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS.—J. S. Abbott, has just received from Boston a New and Complete assortment of Jewelry and Fancy Goods, which will be sold very low for cash. Give him a call.

Notice the advertisement of Wood's Mowing Machine, in another column. Mr. A. L. Burlank is Agent for this place, where the Machine can be seen.

Hon. Neal Dow has been chosen President and Superintendent of the Portland Gas Company.

EXECUTION OF A NATIVE OF MAINE.—The *Pittsburg, Pa.*, papers contain an account of the execution in that city, on Friday last, of David S. Evans, for murdering his wife. Evans was a native of Maine. A year ago he was a steady and respected man, but rum was the cause of his ruin.

AFTER A FUGITIVE.—The *Lewiston Falls Journal* says that Charles Clark, Esq., Sheriff of that County, reached home on Wednesday, after an absence of seven weeks. He left for Texas, in pursuit of a man who suddenly took his departure from Portland, leaving his creditors minus a large amount. Mr. Clark reached Galveston in eleven days, and got track of the fugitive who had fled into Mexico. He was therefore unable to apprehend him.

SOMETHING REMARKABLE.—We saw a lady the other day in this vicinity, who, during her husband's absence, put in his pocket book a dollar bill for his own use. A better natured looking husband is seldom seen. We wish the ladies would adopt the practice generally.

A HIGH LOAD.—Among the passengers on the Buckfield stage, last Saturday night, were three gentlemen and one lady, whose united height amounted to twenty-four feet and ten inches. They weighed eight hundred and thirty pounds. All Oxford bears.

Dem. Advocate.

That is because they find it necessary to look over the tops of the mountains.

The Bethel Courier.

MAILS close as follows:—
To Portland, To Island Pond.

ARRIVAL & DEPARTURE OF
Morning train leaves Bethel for 10:45, A. M. Returning—arrives Bethel at 4:15, P. M.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.
Every Sabbath at 10:15 o'clock, 1:15 P. M., in the following churches:
First Cong., — Rev. Mr. M.
Second Cong., — Rev. Mr. M.
Universalist, — Rev. Mr. M.

MEETINGS FOR PRAY.
Sunday evenings at 8 o'clock, in the Bible Class. Tuesday evenings, Praying Saturday evenings.

A RACE FOR \$275,000.—The land *Leader* vouchers for the following:

"One day last week, an upward bound express train stopped, Ind., a passenger among the engine was being repaired with wood and water, and was used to walk until the whistle." The other passengers got on board the train passed off, but the engine still walked on. A few minutes the train had gone, a station on the pedestrian and, going up, asked, in a surprised tone:

"What the deuce are you here?"

The man started, opened his eyes and looked around bewildered. In fact, he had been fatigued, dropped asleep while walking. ing himself, he asked:

"Why? Where am I?"

"Where are you? At Laporte." "Where the train came on?" "That left ten minutes ago."

"Ten minutes ago? It is late. I must go on that train. It is a question of life and death with me, you got me to it? Have you engine here? Where is the intended?"

The section master had an near by, and the two went to find official and to procure an. The traveler stated his case—he go on—could not delay—and the officer \$250 if he would put on board the train. This strange demand and strange offer caused station master to listen to doubt. The fire was not out engine that had drawn the train that point—the bargain was— a draft given on New York for \$250, and in ten minutes the train started, with an engine to over the flying express. After rushing for thirty or forty miles, some caution gave way and the engine stopped—the engineer found the flywheel, and in a very few minutes a wooden pin whittled out and to supply the deficiency. With on they flew. The train had of many miles the start of them, despite the wooden pin the engine crowded on steam and tore the country at a fearful rate. Ten miles of the distance was run in seven minutes, but the engine was that they should overtake train, and do it they must, at it they did, but not until more one hundred miles had been run they were approaching Toledo, ing at length overtaken and stopping the train, and hurried on board traveler went eagerly to a berth, sleeping-car, and took their carpet-bag containing \$275,000. treasure was safe—none had seen it, and dismissing his faithful on he went on his way rejoicing, a success of his perilous and adventure."

ROMANCE OF THE NEEDLE.—*Christian Intelligencer*, of June thus discourses about the exploit of the needle:

"What a wonderful thing is matter of sewing! It began in Paradise, and was the earliest fruit of fall. Amidst the odor of flowers by the side of meandering stream and under the shade of the dark foliage, the cowering forms of guilty progenitors of our race in anguish and shame, as they their first lessons in that art which has ever since been the mark of virtue or sorrow. And yet the has not been without its blessing. The needle with the thimble done more for man than the needle of the compass. The needlework of Tabernacle is the most ancient of the art. Early used to adorn vestments of the priests, it was used by God himself, and became a of beauty and holiness. "The King daughter is all glorious within; clothing is of wrought gold; she be brought unto the King in rail of needle work." The magnitude of kingly pomp, the imposing array of religion or wealth, the of honor to the great, the that dignified society, the refined of beauty, are dependent on the needle."

BEFORE BUYING YOUR

DRY GOODS

THE subscriber would invite the attention of all purchasers to his

Groceries

SPLENDID STOCK

—OF—

New Goods

which he has just received, and is now offering, at the Store formerly occupied by

A. P. EAMES,

consisting in part of

DRESS GOODS!

adapted to the season; such as

Black Silks, DeLaines, Challis, Gingham, French, English, and American Prints, &c., &c. Also:

WHITE GOODS

SUCH AS

Victoria Lawns, Bishop Lawns, India Book Muslins, Checked Cambrics, Jaconet Cambrics, Lawns, Linen Handkerchiefs, Brilliants, Laces, &c. Also

Bleached, Brown and Slate-colored Jeans, Blay Linens, Moreen Patches, Colored Cambrics, Saratoga Cambrics, Turkey Reds, &c.

Also—an extensive assortment of

DOMESTIC GOODS

Consisting in part of Brown and Bleached

SHEETING!

TICKINGS, DENIM, STRIPES,

Brown and Bleached Table Linens, &c. Also,

Live Geese, Super & extra Super

FEATHERS

CROCKERY,

Glass Ware, &c., &c.

Together with a complete Stock of

Choice Family Groceries,

FLOUR AND FISH

Lamp Oil and Burning Fluids

Tubs, Pails and Brooms;

Window Glass,

Pully and Nails, Shovels, Hoes, &c.

All of the above Goods would be sold on the most reasonable terms

EPHRAIM DRESSER.

Bethel, Me., April 26, 1859. 20

MILLINERY

S. & E. E. TOWNE,

HAVING just opened a shop at

BETHEL HILL,

Would invite the attention of the Ladies of this place and vicinity to their stock of

BONNETS,

HATS,

RIBBONS,

FLOWERS,

EMBROIDERED

GLOVES,

HOSIERY, &c., &c.

Fancy and Mourning Bonnets Made to Order.

Bonnets Bleached & Pressed

Rooms over H. Young's Shop

Please call and examine for yourself

for purchasing elsewhere.

Bethel, May 13, 1859. 3m2

Notice!

Portland Kerosene Oil Co.

124 Fore St., Portland, Me.

ARE erecting works at Cape Elizabeth a manufacturing KEROSENE OILS, will be ready to supply the trade in May early in August next.

Parties in this State wishing now to engage regularly in the trade, will be supplied by with Oils from the Boston Kerosene Oil Co.

Their Boston Prices,

until we are ready to deliver our own manufactures.

S. R. PHILLIPS,

Selling Agent and Treasurer

Portland, May 24, 1859. 3m24

PREMIUM FIRE WORKS

At Wholesale and Retail. Fourth of July Committee, and others, supplied with Fireworks of all kinds. Our works are warranted to be of the largest size, the safest fire, the lowest priced, and the Best Quality. For distant transportation, convenience packing, and saving of freight, we recommend our New Portable Fire Works. Also, Torpedoes, and Chinese Fire Works to the largest quantities and at the lowest prices, together with all the varieties of large and small fireworks by dozens or gross. Gold Medals awarded to firm by the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanics Association, "For best Fire Works exhibited on Boston Common.

The large and brilliant display of Fireworks at Portland, on the Fourth of last, came from our Laboratory.

Address at their old stand,

JAMES G. HONEY & CO.

NO. 146 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

and for

The We
about
Foss

[Continued from the first page.]
a middle-aged man with a benevolent countenance whom they made acquainted with their request to see the field marshal on most urgent business.

"Why, they had chosen their time rather badly, indeed; the general was extremely busy. Couldn't one of the secretaries do as well?"

"By no means; they must see the general himself."

"Was it on information concerning the enemy which they wanted to deliver?"

"Oh, no; something much more important—from Burnheim," added the schoolmaster.

The middle-aged officer with the benevolent countenance laughed, and said he would try. After the lapse of about half an hour, he came back and beckoned to them to follow. They were ushered into an anteroom, and directed to wait for his excellency.

The door opened after another half hour's waiting, and an old man with gray hairs, iron-cut features, and bright eye, entered the room; it was the commander-in-chief, *Old Father Blucher*, as the soldiers called him. The country judge stepped forward, and bowed very low, delivered the speech, about which he had been pondering ever since they had left their native place, and which, of course, he thought to be very eloquent. He stated all that has been told already in the course of this narrative; how that the deserter's own mother had given information of her son's crime; how they had resolved at once to bring him back to headquarters; and concluded his address with a hope that his excellency would not be induced to think worse of their village because of one that had rendered himself unworthy the name of a Prussian. The tears came trickling down his honest cheeks.

The general looked very grave indeed. Those large bright eyes of his roamed for an instant over his rural audience with a strange expression. He knew at a glance what sort of men they were he had to deal with; then his looks rested for a while on the bent figure of the young man, who, with downcast eyes and care-worn face, appeared the very image of misery and dejection. He knew his case to be a hopeless one; deserting colors in time of war is a capital crime, and Father Blucher, with his iron will, was the last man in the world to be trifled with.

On a sudden, the features of the old hero assumed an expression of harshness. Turning round towards the speaker of this singular deputation, he said in a rough voice and in a very abrupt manner.

"Mr. Judge, you are an ass."

The villagers started as if they had been stung. After all the anxiety and trouble they had undergone for the cause which they considered to be a just one, they had expected a somewhat more cordial reception.

"But your excellency"—remonstrated the amazed dignitary.

"Hold your tongue, I say; you are an ass. I know better; in Burnheim there are no rascals. And you, my ass, you went on with his iron features relaxing a little, and with that same strange expression in his large bright eyes, "you will show them tomorrow, on the battle field, what a Burnheim-man can do; will you not?"

The young man dropped down on his knees, and was uttering a few broken words, which the general did not hear, however, for when the lad rose again with high flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes—a far different man—Blucher had already left the room.

The worthy peasants, whose perceptive faculties were by no means equal to their honesty, began at last to get a glimpse of the general's real meaning. The country judge was the first to throw his cap high into the air, and to give three hearty cheers for Father Blucher; who, with one single word, had extinguished what they considered a stain from their beloved village, comforted the broken heart of a mother, and preserved a

pair of arms for the defence of the country—arms that could not fail to do their duty now.

When they had given vent to their enthusiasm after their heart's content, and taken leave of the young man, who was carried away by an aid-de-camp of the general's staff, they made up their minds to buy some provisions in the place, and to return again to the village. They had, however, scarcely reached the yard, when they were overtaken by the same middle-aged officer who had announced them to the commander-in-chief, and asked them what they were going to do now.

"Why, going back again, to be sure. To Burnheim, you know!" elucidated the schoolmaster.

And did they think that his excellency would allow anybody to leave headquarters without having a dinner first? He had already given orders to that effect, and they had but to follow this non-commissioned officer here, who would show them the way.

They needed not to be told twice, we may be sure; and when they were shown into the kitchen-room, where dinner was served up for them, with a bottle of wine standing before each cover, they felt very grateful to his excellency, and very proud of the honor shown to the representatives of their village. But when each of them found a double Frederick's d'or under his plate, their enthusiasm burst out afresh, and may were the healths drank to the welfare of Old Father Blucher.

When they had all eaten and drank their fill, and were about to take their leave, they fell in once more with their friend, the middle-aged officer, who gave them some advice concerning the best way of reaching their village without running any danger; for, as he said, the coming day would be an eventful one. He then accompanied them through the yard to the gateway, where he bade them farewell, pointing, as he left, to one of the bus-ars who was mounting guard on horseback before the gate.

It was their prisoner, the boy Charles, now fully pardoned by his excellency the commander-in-chief. How proud he looked, with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes! He dared not address them, for he was on duty, but he looked at them, as much as to say:—"Wait, and you shall see tomorrow!"

Nor was he faithless to the vow. On the evening of the following day, the memorable 26th of August, when the bloody victory at the Katsbach was gained, and the field marshal rode through the thinned ranks of his men who greeted him with enthusiastic cheers, he was addressed by the commanding officer of the 21st Hussars, who reported how greatly the private, Charles Fisher, had distinguished himself above all the rest, having taken a standard from the enemy, and made prisoner, with his own hands, the commander of the French regiment.

The field-marshal stopped his horse and taking the iron cross from his own uniform, and affixing it, with his own hands, to the breast of the young man, said, with a cheerful voice, and with that same strange expression in his large, bright eyes: "Well, done, my son! I knew I was right; in Burnheim there are no rascals!"

BACKBITING.—The pious John Newton says: "I was once in a large company where very severe things were spoken of Mr. W—, when one person seasonably observed, that though the Lord was pleased to effect conversions and edification by a variety of means, he had never known anybody convinced of error by what was said of him behind his back. This was about thirteen years ago, and it has been on my mind as a useful hint ever since."

A young man named Pittman died in Columbus, Ga., last week, from a wound caused by the accidental discharge of a pistol in his pocket. A good many young men are destroyed by "pocket pistols," but not quite so suddenly as in this case.

ENIGMA OF NAMES.

Composed of 33 letters.
My 23 25 27 28 26 is a boy's name.
My 24 30 31 15 14 2 is a girl's name.
My 20 2 6 is a nickname.
My 20 3 11 20 21 33 3 is a family name.
My 10 5 17 8 4 is a boy's name.
My 22 1 25 27 4 is a girl's name.
My 28 30 24 is a nickname.
My 23 29 31 15 14 is a family name.
My 13 8 16 3 13 22 is a boy's name.
My 10 5 7 22 9 is a girl's name.
My 14 33 32 is a nickname.
My 18 19 20 21 5 is a family name.
My whole is a young lady's name and residence.
RUTHVEN.
North Paris, Me.

ACROSTIC ENIGMA.

Composed of 9 letters.
My 1 9 9 is a girl's name.
My 2 4 6 is a part of the body.
My 3 5 8 is a metal.
My 4 2 2 is to perish.
My 5 4 2 is a boy's name.
My 6 2 2 is a trod under foot.
My 7 4 3 is a fragment.
My 8 5 3 is a small insect.
My 9 2 6 is an edible root.
My whole is one of the United States.
C. E. H.

CONUNDRUM.—Why is a young lady being married, like a person in error?

ANSWERS TO THE LAST.

ENIGMA, No. 1.—Unanswered. Answer next week.

To ENIGMA, No. 2.—*Gould's Academy, Bethel Hill, Me.* Answered by Miss M. O. S., E. S. M. E. H., C. J. C., F. O. G. and E. J. B., Bethel.

R. A. CHAPMAN, would respectfully inform his customers and the public generally, that he has on hand a large and well selected stock of

Dry Goods!
well adapted to the present season, consisting of

Broadcloths
Casimires,

Doeskins,
Satinets,

Alapaccas,
Lyonese,

MUSLIN DeLANES,
VALENCIA PLAIDS,

Ladies' Cloths,
A great variety of PRINTS, Bleached and un-

Bleached Cottons, and Warp Yarns.
Also—a good stock of

FLOUR!
Of different brands, and a general assortment

of W. I. GOODS, and

GROCERIES
Crookery and Glass-Ware,

HARDWARE and CUTLERY,
NAILS and GLASS, BOOTS,

SHOES and LEATHER,
Feathers,

Ready-Made Clothing
and CARPETING.

Hats, Caps,
—AND—

BUFFALO ROBES!!
All of the above Goods will be sold

CHEAP FOR CASH, or pay down, and persons coming into the place for the purpose of buying Goods, are respectfully invited to call and examine his present Stock of Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

R. A. C. wants in exchange for Goods and Cash, 3000 Bushels of Oats, 500 Bushels White Beans, 5 Tons of Pot, 2 Tons of Butter, 2 Tons Dried Apples, Clover Seed, Hens, Geese, Seed, Cheese, Poultry, and Wool Shins.
Bethel, Dec. 30, 1859. 2d

GOULD'S ACADEMY!
In Bethel

THE SUMMER TERM of this Institution will commence on the
Last Tuesday in May.
May 1, 1860. N. T. YOUNG, A. M., Principal.

Job Printing at this Office.

Feathers and Mattresses.

EDWARD H. BURGIN,
MANUFACTURER

Best Hair, Husk and Excelsior

MATRESSES

ALSO—ON HAND

Live Geese
AND

RUSSIA FEATHERS,

At Free Street Carpet Warehouse,

Chambers No. 1 & 3 Free St. Block,
Portland, Me.

Feb 25, 1859. 4m11

CAKES OF
PATENT

BROADCAST SEED SOWER
FOR SOWING

Wheat, Oats, Barley,
Grass-Seed, &c.

Patented Sept. 1st, 1857. Re-issued May 11th, 1859.

PATENTED IN EUROPE.

The Horse Power Machine,
At the walking gait of a horse, mows from ten to fifteen acres per hour.

The Hand Machine,
At the walking gait of a man, mows from four to eight acres per hour.

These machines are substantially built, and do the work in a very superior manner, as numerous certificates from those who have used them fully prove.

They have taken the 1st Premium at the UNITED STATES AGRICULTURAL FAIR, held at Richmond, Va., 1859.

Also,—At Missouri State Fair, in a grand trial of Broadcast Seed Sowers, held at St. Louis, Mo., 1858. Kentucky State Fair, held at Louisville, Ky., 1858, "with high commendation of the committee." Michigan State Fair, held at Detroit, 1858. Pennsylvania State Fair, held at Pittsburg, 1858. Maine State Fair, held at Augusta, 1858; and at numerous other State and County Fairs.

The HAND MACHINE, which is especially adapted to the Farms of New England, is built of iron, and will last a man his life-time.

A person can now with it and do the work perfectly, who has had no experience in sowing, whatever—and a saving of at least three-fourths of the labor is made by its use.

A complete division of the seed is effected, and each kernel falls separately upon the ground; causing great regularity of distribution, and giving the best opportunity for the growth and development of the grain. As a result of which, a large saving of seed is made, (estimated by some to be fully one-third,) and an increased and better crop is produced.

For sale on liberal terms and prices by
GILMAN CHAPMAN,
Bethel, Me.

Or by
D. H. FURBISH, Proprietor.

CHAS. W. CABOON,
Corresponding Agent.

Office—York Street—Opposite Portland Sugar House,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

Circulars containing certificates from Farmers who have used the Machine, forwarded on application as above.

Jan. 7, 1859. 15 11

INGERSOLLS'
Bating House!

77 Middle Street,
(Three doors west of Post Office.)

PORTLAND, MAINE. 7th

D. L. MITCHELL,

COMMISSION MERCHANT
and Broker in

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
PAINTS, &c.

102 Middle St., opposite Casco Bank,
PORTLAND, ME.

Every variety of Goods in the Market, furnished at short notice, and at the very lowest cash prices.

Being in constant correspondence with New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and other Markets, I am enabled to keep posted as to the Homes selling lowest, and can make it for the interest of the trade to give me a call.

ECONOMIZE
To Families in the Country.

Every Body has heard of the famous CHINA TEA WAREHOUSE,
106 Washington St., Boston,

and there is hardly a family within twenty miles of Boston, where our

TEAS AND COFFEES!
are not used. We sell every description of GREEN AND BLACK TEAS,

and our prices range from 25 cents per pound up to one dollar. We sell good family tea (black,) for 35 cents. The above Teas are as good as usually sold in Country Stores for 60 cents per pound.

We buy more Teas & Coffees, and sell more and cheaper than any other establishment in New England.

Our COFFEES are FRESH every day, and for purity are unrivalled.

Teas neatly packed in 10 pound chests, for family use.

For the convenience of those going to the railroad, we have BRANCH STORES at No. 65 Union street, two doors from the corner of Hanover street, (Red store).

At 110 Court street, (store painted red.)
At corner of Beach and Albany streets.
At corner of Washington and Pine streets.

Call on us when you come to Boston, and give our goods a trial. Orders solicited by express.

THOMAS G. WHITALL,
198 Washington Street, Boston.

3m17

Fairbanks'
CELEBRATED

Railroad, Hay, Coal and Stone

SCALES!
OF EVERY VARIETY,

FAIRBANKS & BROWN,
17-20 24 Mulby Street, Boston.

CHEAP FOR
CASH!

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

GOODS!
adapted to the

COUNTRY TRADE!
Constantly on hand at

KIMBALL'S.
BETHEL, March 18, 1859. 16-13

ISLAND POND HOTEL,
Island Pond, Vt.

Through Trains dine here—
Way Trains remain over night.

Porters in attendance to convey baggage to the house FREE OF CHARGE.

Stairs and Covered Passage from Depot to Hotel.
O. G. WATERHOUSE, Proprietor.

Stage Notice.
MAIL STAGE will leave Bethel Tuesday & Fridays, at 9 o'clock, A. M., for Newry, North Newry, Grafton, Litchfield, and Bethel, N. H., arriving at Bethel at 6 P. M.

Returning—Leaves Bethel Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6 A. M., for Bethel, arriving in same for up and down trains.

N. B. All express orders will receive prompt attention. A. M. MERRILL, Proprietor.
Bethel, Dec. 17, 1858. 17-1

NOTICE.
J. S. ABBOTT,

HAS NOT "SOLD OUT," but is still on BETHEL HILL, ready to do any work in his line.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry.
Of every kind repaired at short notice.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
CORNER WILLOW AND PINE STS.,
Opposite the Old Custom House,
Portland, Me.

N. J. DAVIS, Proprietor.

Carpeting

EDWARD H. BURGIN,
Is now Receiving a

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT
of

NEW CARPETING,
OIL CLOTHS,

Curtain Goods.
Rugs, Mattings, &c.,

Selected with great care, for the

SPRING TRADE,
Which he offers very low

FOR CASH,
AT THE

Free Street Carpet Warehouse,
Portland, Me.

Chambers over H. J. Libby & Co

Feb. 25, 1859. 4m11

DAVIS & BRADLEY,
General Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR AND CORN,
No. 57 Commercial St.,
(Head Portland Pier.) 7th

Portland, Me.
J. ALLEN DAVIS. ROBERT BRADLEY.

F. O. STAPLES, Agent,
DEALER IN

PERIODICALS!
NEWSPAPERS:

STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,

Foreign and Domestic Fruit,

TOBACCO
CIGARS!

Also—Agent for all the Popular

PATENT MEDICINES,
Hair Restoratives, &c.,

68 Middle St., opp. Post Office,
PORTLAND, ME. 2m15

THE GREAT EASTERN
Will come next Summer to

Portland.
THE Subscriber Manufactures and keeps the

Largest Assortment of
Candies, Nuts,
Cigars,

Tobacco,
CONSERVES for INVALIDS,

Native Grape Juice, Etc.
Also—Original Pure Refined

Spruce Gum.
All of the above Goods are of the first quality, bought and sold for CASH, at wholesale or retail, at the very lowest rates.

Also—Sole Agents for the
Boston Friction Watch Co's.
CARD MATCHES, the BEST MATCH in the

world. Call and see!
H. FARRAR,
105 Federal St., 5 Doors above the Elm

House, PORTLAND, ME.
Portland, March 11, 1859. 12m

3 Weekly

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The Bethel Con

PRINT & SUTTING, Press

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